

The Owingsville Outlook.

VOL. XX.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1898.

NO. 13.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The taxpayers of Bath county are hereby notified that the tax for the year 1898 have been made out and placed in my hands. You are therefore notified to call at my office and settle.

J. M. ARCHISON, S. B. C.

The crop of wild fruits and nuts is said to be good.

The work on Peed's livery stable is progressing nicely.

Go to Mrs. Estill's and see those capes from \$1.50 up.

H. C. Guggell's new residence is ready for the plasterers.

Born, Oct. 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sorrell, near town, a daughter.

A new line of ready-made skirts very cheap at Mrs. Estill's.

The piping of the bobwhites at indicates a fairly good crop.

Friday night, to Mr. and Mrs. John Davis, near Wyoming, a daughter.

All the new shades in dress goods at rock bottom prices. Mrs. Estill.

Born, Oct. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber, of lower Slate Creek, a daughter.

J. L. Vice, of Reynoldsville, shipped a car-load of cattle to Cincinnati Saturday.

A nice Gingham or best quality Calico Dress Pattern with every \$5 cash purchase at Mrs. Estill's.

Born, Oct. 4th, on North Fork of Salt W. L. to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goodpaster, a girl.

John Craig, of Salt Lick, shipped a car-load of butchers' cattle to Cincinnati Saturday.

Now is the time to buy your Millinery while you can get it so cheap at Mrs. Estill's.

Born, Oct. 12, in the Flat Creek neighborhood, to Will Roberts and wife, a ten-pound girl.

Farmers are pushing their fall plowing to put the land in good fix for next season's cultivation.

Everybody invited to the big Slaughter Sale of Millinery at Mrs. Estill's.

These breezy, wheezy autumnal dresses make fires, flannels and overalls things of much comfort.

S. Shroult sold Monday to Geo. W. Bramblett, of Nicholas Co., 10 weanling mules at \$25 per head.

To CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. feb20

Everything brought satisfactory prices at the sale of the personality of the late Jefferson Rice, west of town, Saturday.

The Court of Claims was in session Friday and Saturday, adjourning to meet again Nov. 11th, to finish its business.

I am overstocked with Millinery, and everything will be sold at about half price until all is closed out. Mrs. ESTILL.

Boyd & Hendrix, of Lower Flat Creek, shipped two car-loads of butchers' cattle to Cincinnati last Saturday.

The tenant house on Fletcher Crouch's farm on Prickly Ash, north of town, burned to the ground Sunday night. No one was living in it.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—In order to close up my old business, I desire all who are indebted to me to call and settle at once. R. T. GAULT.

Born, Oct. 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Myers, of Nicholas county, a 9-lb. son.—their first-born. Mrs. Myers was formerly Miss Mary Kincaid, of this town.

Sheriff J. M. Atchison took John D. Young, Jr., to Frenchburg and placed him in custody of the Jailor there Wednesday. He will give bond on his arrival there.

S. C. Mott, of Nortonville, Kansas, has THE OUTLOOK's thanks for a copy of the Topeka Capital containing a report of Billy Breckinridge's great speech there recently.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.—We have opened out a meat store on Court street and will sell the best class of meats. Best beefsteak 10c per lb. Your trade solicited.

G. M. DONALDSON & Co.

The Court Monday appointed Mr. Anderson a committee to attend to the business of County Surveyor James Tillet, of below Wyoming, who is helpless from a paralytic stroke.

James W. Smith has the contract to build L. O. Kimbrough's residence. It will be a cottage something like Mrs. Carrie Lacy's, but a little larger. Work has commenced on it.

FROM KANSAS.—Jessie N. Sorrell, of Irving, Kansas, sends a nice remittance and expresses best wishes to THE OUTLOOK and "the great family of OUTLOOK readers scattered abroad over this grand domain and possibly at this time the islands of the sea. I remain in Kansas, one of the brightest and best States in the Union except dear Old Kentucky."

New Goods.—Newton Johnson, of Grange City, has returned from the city and wishes to announce to his friends and customers that his stock is full and complete. He is fixed to make prices to please his customers. 12-1f

Sheriff Johnson M. Atchison and Deputy Jeff L. Atchison took to the penitentiary at Frankfort last Friday John Booth, sentenced 12 years for horse-stealing, and John Purvis, one year for cutting Town Marshal Denton.

WANTED.—To buy a farm of 50 or 100 acres, all cash.

For SALE, 150 shocks of corn and 5 tons of hay, bluegrass pasture to feed on till Jan. 1st, 1899. Address at once J. J. & W. F. MARK, Flat Creek, Ky.

The flavor of the surreptitiously munged apples in the school-room during "books" is now giving the school-boy a rarer pleasure than a accepted monarch can gain from the spread of the most renowned culinary artist.

SALE.—On Saturday, Nov. 13th, at a mile from Wyoming, I will sell all of my stock,—horses, mules and cattle,—about 500 bbls. of corn, fodder, tobacco, etc., and household goods. T. J. JONES, 4t Wyoming, Ky.

RAINY LOCK.—The parties that passed through here Monday going to upper Licking river fishing and hunting are in bad luck if the rain Monday night muddled the water. Two of the parties were from Odessa neighborhood.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Court adjourned last Thursday afternoon for the October term.

John D. Young, Jr., was granted a new trial on the ground that one of the jurors that convicted him had previously expressed an opinion on the case, and a change of venue was made to Menifee Co.

NOTICE.—The Bath Co. Republican Executive Committee will please meet with me at the Court-house in Owingsville on next Friday, Oct. 21st. Business of importance. OSWALD F. BYRON, Chairman.

The Town Council Tuesday granted C. C. Hazelrigg a permit to build a mill house on the lot where the recent fire occurred. Also, a permit was granted J. M. Reynolds to build a blacksmith shop on Water street on Miss Jennie Elliott's lot.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.—Hon. Samuel J. Pugh, Republican nominee for Congress, will address the voters of Bath county at the Court-house in Owingsville Friday, Oct. 21st. He will also speak at Salt Lick the same day at 7 o'clock p. m. Turn out, everybody, and hear him. Even if you are of the opposite political faith he may learn you something, as he is fresh from the national political center, Washington City.

TESTIMONIAL.—Owingsville, Ky., Oct. 18, 1898. We the undersigned do hereby certify that Reuben Fields is a wonderful accountant and can recommend him as any one who may want help in invoicing their stock of goods or any other difficult calculations.

JOHN F. CONNER, Clerk. HOBSEMAN BROS., Merchants.

PLANNING MILL.—Patterson & McKinnon's machinery and planing mill will arrive this week. They expect to get the planer to work some time next week. They have completed a eleven 16 by 16 feet and 11 feet deep. Monday night's rain put three feet of water in it. The firm are hustlers and it is predicted that they will do a big business.

T. S. Shroult will not be undersold: Hardwood Bedsteads, \$1.00; Hardwood Sates, \$2.50; 3-slat Cane-seat Penitentiary Chairs, 55c; Ladies' Oak Sewing Rockers, \$1; Bed-springs, \$2; Cotton-top Mattresses, \$2.50; Extension Tables 60c per foot; Solid Oak Dressers, \$7.50. Everything else in proportion. Cash or credit. 5 per cent off for cash.

NUTTING PARTIES.—Cheating parties are all the go now. A party of ladies and children went from town out to the chestnut woods on Peed Oak Saturday and had much enjoyment picnicking, but the frost hadn't yet opened the buds and they showed the nuts down. Another party made up of Mt. Sterling people and folks of the neighborhood were also at the grove. Other parties report the same failure to secure chestnuts except Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coyle and others, who went to a grove on Salt Lick Sunday and found an abundance of nuts.

GAME LAWS VIOLATED.—A law that hasn't the genuine support of public sentiment is not only a worthless encumbrance on the statute books but it is oftentimes a very harmful one. Laws for the protection of fish and game in this section have never been properly respected. Too many average good citizens disregard them, and it is not uncommon for some of those who advocate such laws to violate them whenever they are tempted to do so. It is reported that netters are already catching partridges and quail. Laws for the protection of game are said to be cracking away among the birds like it was perfectly lawful to do so. The law ought to be enforced, or, else, it should be repealed so law-abiding sportsmen can have the same show as others.

CATTLE SALES.—J. B. Goodpaster sold Sid Hart three heavy feeding steers at \$4.25.

W. H. Rice, of Flat Creek, sold to Jo Turley, of Mt. Sterling, 35 export cattle at \$4.75.

Geo. H. Goodpaster, of Naylor's Branch, sold to F. P. Hendrix seventeen 900-lb. butchers' steers at \$3.65.

James R. Corbin, of near Bethel, sold to Jones & Young, of Bourbon Co., 39 feeding steers at 4c. Mrs. Eliza Doggett sold 21 and Silas Corbin 4 at same price to same firm.

DOUBLE WEDDING.—Last evening at 7 o'clock, in the parlors of the Hotel Ventura, in this city, Leslie R. Newman and Miss M. Virginia Wilroy, Thomas B. Ratcliff and Miss Nannie B. Rigdon, of Grange City, Fleming Co., Ky., were united in marriage. Elder H. B. Smith, of the Christian Church, performed the ceremony of first named couple, and Rev. Lyman F. Jackson, of the M. E. Church, South, performed the ceremony for last named couple. They will visit our neighboring cities for a few days. They were both handsome couples, and are of the best families of Fleming county.—Ashland Daily News.

The wedding took place Wednesday, Oct. 12th, 1898.

Mr. Newman's bride is a daughter of John W. Wilroy, a Virginia ex-Confederate soldier who came to Wyoming, this county, after the close of the Civil War and engaged in business. He married Miss Sallie Estill, and Mrs. Leslie R. Newman is one of the children born to them. Mr. Wilroy is one of the best known men in Fleming and Bath counties—gentle, clever, well-informed, progressive, well-to-do financially and hospitable. He and his estimable wife have given their children the best opportunities, and their daughter whose marriage is chronicled is known no less for culture and accomplishments than for her beauty of features and many charms and graces of manner. Mr. Newman is a son of Minor Newman and a nephew of Simpson Newman. The family is one of the best in Fleming county, being prosperous people and ranking with the best socially. Personally Mr. Newman enjoys a splendid reputation and is a fine young man, one that friends and acquaintances alike expect to develop into one of the solid men of his community.

The other wedded couple are strangers to us, but we know Mrs. Ratcliff's father, Lucien Rigdon, who is one of the good, substantial citizens of Grange City, a man who stands as high there as any, and it is not doubted that his daughter and her bridegroom are most excellent young people and worthy of any compliment we could pay them.

TURNPIKE BOND ISSUE.—SHARPSBURG, Ky.—Editor of THE OUTLOOK: With a number of other citizens I had the curiosity to hear the Honorable Judge of the Bath County Court instruct the people of the county on the Bond Issue. If I caught the gentleman's idea it is that we vote \$88,000 in bonds which will be sufficient to pay for the turnpikes in the county. He gets the revenue derived from the 25-cent levy up to \$8,000, which is from \$500 to \$1,000 more than any one else has been able to get it. He says they (meaning the County Court) have made arrangements whereby they can cash the bonds at 4 per cent, semi-annually. He claims further that with the levy for road purposes they will be able to keep up the roads and pay one one-thousand dollar bond each year. But he makes the egregious mistake of estimating the cost of keeping up the roads at \$5,000 per year, whereas the lowest estimate I have heard any one make is \$50 per mile, which on 180 miles of pike will be \$9,000.

Take for instance the Sharpsburg & Owingsville road; make two divisions of the road of five miles each pay \$250 for a man and cart on each five miles. Does any man with any business knowledge believe that will be too much in addition to what you will be out for bridges, culverts, etc.?

In my estimate I have put the county levy at \$7,500, and for convenience have counted the interest annually, making the result as follows:

180 miles at \$50 per mile.....\$9,000
Road Commissioners.....1,000
Int. on \$88,000 1 yr.....1,820

Total.....\$10,820
County levy.....7,500

Deficiency at end of 1st yr.....\$3,320
Bonds.....38,000

Indebtedness of county 1st yr \$41,020

Indebtedness at end of 2d yr \$45,610

And so on to the end of the thirtieth year, when by regular arithmetical progression we find the county debt amounts to the enormous sum of \$217,320.

Adding the interest semi-annually it would amount to at least \$10,000 more. His Honor dwells very largely on the danger of the citizens of the county wading in human gore as a result of not voting the bonds. In regard to this I will say that the gentlemen surely think that the taxpayers of this county and also the turnpike riders are a set of fools. I have followed the history of the free turnpike troubles, not only in Bath county but also in the State at large, and never even in one single instance have I known of the turnpike going to a gate where there was the remotest possibility of any one wading in human gore, and if the time has come as Mr. Ramsey intimates when the acts of officials are to be determined by a set of irresponsible men then so far as Bath county is concerned the government of the people by the people and for the people has perished from the earth. G. A. BROWN.

FALL FROLICS.—Possum up a gum stump; Cooney in de holler; Brer Rabbit lopin' round wearin' stand-in' collar. Possum et a poppaw an' it wuzn't quite ripe; wearin' a little tum-tum 'st fa'ly ache an' gripe.

Cooney give a "haw-haw" 'e see Possum suffer; Brer Rabbit up an' 'lowed: "Cooney's reglar duffer," Possum clum 'saimon tree, an' makin' no delay, et a green pubsimmon to draw his pain away. Cooney cotch a crawfish,—cotch 'im by de tail,—Crawfish he pinched Cooney; Cooney set up a wail. Brer Rabbit 'fared 'im back 'n' let out 'n' awful laugh; said: "Old Man Cooney he bellers 'st like a calf."

PERSONAL.

S. P. Atchison was in Morehead Sunday.

Reuben Guggell was in Morehead Friday on law business.

Mrs. M. D. and Miss Sallie Faris were in Mt. Sterling Saturday.

Mrs. H. C. Guggell will visit relatives in Winchester this week.

Paul and Gano Gault attended the Lexington trotting races last week.

Malkye Latham, of Owen Co., came Saturday on a visit to relatives.

Misses May and Eva Estill, of near Grange City, were in town one day last week.

Mrs. W. S. Estill and daughter Miss Elan, of near Wyoming, were in town Saturday.

Mr. Ed Barnes is getting along nicely, having had no fever for three or four days.

Meedames B. M. and E. H. Goodpaster were in Lexington last Thursday shopping.

J. Clay Donnan returned Saturday from a two-weeks' stay at the Louisville tobacco break.

Samuel Jackson and family, of Millersburg, came last Thursday to visit relatives in the county.

Seldon Renaker, of Cynthiana, visited his sister, Mrs. J. M. Reynolds, from Saturday till Monday.

Mrs. J. B. Goodpaster went last week to visit her sister, Mrs. T. J. Young, in Louisville, and relatives at Lebanon.

Mrs. Alice Munson returned home to Beechland, Ky., after a two-weeks' visit to relatives in the town and county.

Elzie Richards and little daughter, of Randolph, Lewis county, visited his mother, Mrs. Mary K. Richards, last week.

Mrs. M. Park Davis, of Mendeville, Penn., accompanied by her brother A. J. Nesbitt, left for Mt. Sterling Tuesday.

Mrs. Wallace Barnes returned Tuesday from a six-weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Dr. G. M. Curry, of Lebanon, O.

Jno. A. Ramsey and S. D. Thompson left Monday for Louisville to attend the annual meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

Robert S. Estill was in town Monday, his first visit since he was taken to his father's to recover from his spell of typhoid fever.

James Harvey Rice, of Helena, Mason county, was up to attend the sale of the personality, Saturday, of his deceased father, Jefferson Rice.

Hon. James A. Barnes left Wednesday for White Oak, Morgan county, where he is contemplating engaging in the merchandise business.

Meedames J. H. and J. M. Richards, Mrs. R. A. Walton and daughter Elizabeth returned Saturday from a visit to Mrs. Wm. E. Richards, at Georgetown.

Mrs. Ernest McCoun and two children, of Louisville, and Misses Annie and Lottie Burbridge, of Mt. Sterling, were guests of A. W. Bascom's family last week.

Levi Goodpaster returned to Lexington Monday to rejoin his regiment, the 2d Ky., his furlough having expired. The regiment is to be mustered out now, according to report.

GENERAL NEWS.

A regular winter snow-storm prevailed Monday in Kansas and Missouri.

The warring Pillager Indians of Minnesota have about concluded to surrender.

The steamship Moltog was blown ashore at the Lizard, England, and one hundred and fifty people on board drowned.

Emperor William, of Germany, is traveling with a great retinue to Jerusalem. An Italian anarchist plot to blow him up was frustrated.

Second Lieut. Merriam, U. S. A., son of Gen. Merriam, and First Lieut. Wheelock, of the New York Volunteers, got on a spree and put Honolulu, Hawaii, under martial law for one night. They will be tried by court-martial for their military frolic.

Oct. 12th, the striking union coal miners at Virden, Illinois, attacked a train-load of Alabama negro miners brought in to take the place of the strikers. Eleven were killed outright, three died later, and many were wounded. The killed and wounded were mostly white strikers and white men in the coal operators' employ.

Ingersoll Oration.

"In the pulseless hush of death silence seems more expressive, more appropriate than speech.

"In the presence of the great Mystery—the mystery that waits to enshroud us all—we feel the uselessness of words. But when a fellow mortal has reached his journey's end, when the darkness from which he emerged has received him again, it is quite natural for his friends to mingle with their grief expressions of their love and loss.

"He who lies before us in the sleep of death was my friend and I am his. He was generous to his fellow-men, and his hands were always swift to help, eager to save. He pitied the friendless, the hopeless.

"He was proud of his profession, the noblest; proud of his skill, of his success. He was quick to decide, to act, prompt, tireless, always forgetful of self. He lengthened life and conquered pain. Hundreds are well and happy now because he lived. This is enough. This puts a star above the gloom of death.

"He was not quite fashioned for this world. The flint and thorns of life's highway bruised and pierced his flesh, and for his wounds he did not have the blessed balm of patience. He felt the manacles, the limitations, the imprisonment of life, and so within the walls and bars he wore away his very soul. He could not bear the storms. The tides, the winds, the waves in the morning of his life dashed his frail bark against the rocks. He fought as best he could, and that he fell was not his fault.

"He was honest, generous and courageous. These three great virtues were his. He was a true and steadfast friend, seeing only the gladness of the ones he loved. Only a great and noble heart is capable of this.

"But he has passed beyond the reach of praise, or blame, passed to the realm of rest, to the waveless calm of perfect peace.

"And we who know and loved him, we who now perform the last sad rites, the last that friendship can suggest, will keep his memory green.

"Dear friend, farewell.

"If we do meet again then we shall smile, indeed; if not, this parting is well made.

"Again and again, farewell."

Such are the words that Col. Robert G. Ingersoll wrote and that he hoped to utter over the body of Dr. Thomas Seson Robertson.

Col. Ingersoll fell ill because he grieved much for his friend.—New York World.

Have the Courage of Your Convictions.

(By Frank A. Munsey.)

Most men, it seems to me, are too much afraid of making mistakes. I like men who make mistakes, who have the dash, the energy, the warm blood in their veins to make mistakes. Everything in life is a matter of a gamble. Timidity never accomplished anything in this world. Faith is the mainspring of enterprise. Mistakes make the game interesting. They lift it above the dead level, stimulate imagination, and keep hope young.

More good thoughts have perished than have ever seen the light of day. It is the easiest thing in the world to reason the merit all out of a man. The man who "gets there" is the man who has the courage to make the plunge when the thought is fresh in his mind—to strike while the iron is hot. Ideas, like time and tide, wait for nobody. They must be taken at the flood. The man who attempts to argue all the way to the finish is lost. Difficulties are at their worst in the perspective. The plunge is the vital thing. The man who "gets there" is the man who has the courage to make the plunge when the thought is fresh in his mind—to strike while the iron is hot. Ideas, like time and tide, wait for nobody. They must be taken at the flood. The man who attempts to argue all the way to the finish is lost. Difficulties are at their worst in the perspective. The plunge is the vital thing. 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Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. STILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY

THE COTTIER CHILD'S LULLABY.

Bright on the hearth are the flame-bellows

Leaping.

Lull and lull are the live embers glow.

While the old iron tea kettle, singing and

hopping.

In weaving a lullaby, soothing and low.

Whir-ree whirr, oh, hush-a-by, baby,

Whir-ree whirr, oh, close your blue

eyes.

The old iron teakettle, singing and hop-

ping.

Weaving the baby a lullaby.

Close by the cradle the mother is sitting,

Sitting and knitting the hours away.

With her clumsy shoes on the wooden rocker,

While her needles click to the sleepy lay

Of "Whir-ree whirr," from the old iron

kettle.

Whir-ree whirr, sweet dreams will I

bring.

Beautiful dreams of the fairy children.

Mother will rock and the kettle will sing.

Sleep, oh sleep. Hear the wind from the

Northland.

Hurrying sweeping the moon, oh sleep.

Heaped lies the snow by the doorway and

beds.

But red glows the fire. Oh! little one sleep.

The red fire will warm thee, and hark to the

kettle.

The old iron kettle that whistles and

sings:

"Whir-ree whirr," oh hush little baby,

Mother will rock while the tea kettle

sings.

"Whir-ree whirr," Morrison Huey, in Chicago In-

terior.

TREASURE ISLAND

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

"Well, here it is," said Silver, "We

want that treasure, and we'll have it—

that's our point! You would just as

soon save your lives, I reckon; and

that's yours. You have a chart, haven't

you?"

"That's as may be," replied the cap-

tain.

"Oh, well, you have," you know that,"

returned Long John. "I needn't be

so husky with a man; there ain't no

part of service in that; and you may

lay it to. What I mean is, I want your

chart. Now, I never meant you no

harm, myself."

"That won't do with me, my man,"

interrupted the captain. "We know ex-

actly what you mean to do, and we

don't care; for now, you see, you can't

do it."

And the captain looked at him calm-

ly, and proceeded to fill his pipe.

"If Abe Gray—" Silver broke out.

"Aunt there!" cried Mr. Smollett.

"Gray told me nothing, I reckon; he

nothing; and what's more, I would see

you and him and this whole island

blown clean out of the water into blazes

first. So there's my mind for you my

man, on that."

This little whiff of temper seemed to

cool Silver down. He had been grow-

ing nettled before, but now he pulled

himself together.

"Like enough," said he. "I would

set no limits to what gentlemen might

consider ship shape, might not, as

the case were. And, se'n' as how you

are about to take a pipe, se'n' as how

as free as to do likewise."

And he filled a pipe and lit it, and

the two men sat silently smok-

ing for quite awhile, now looking each

other in the face, now stopping their to-

bacco, now leaning forward to spit. It

was as good as the play to see them.

"Now," resumed Silver, "here it is.

Give me the chart to get the

treasure by, and drop shooting poor

seamen and stowing in their heads while

asleep. You do that, and we'll offer

you a choice. Either you come along

aboard of us, once the treasure's shipped,

and then I'll give you my affidavit,

upon my word of honor, to clap you

somewhere's a safe ashore. Or, if that

ain't your fancy, some of my hands, be-

ing rough, and having old scores on

account of having, then you can stay here,

you can. We'll divide stores with you,

man for man, and I'll give you my af-

fidavit, as before, to speak the first ship

I sight, and send 'em here to pick you

up. Now, you'll own that's talking.

Handsome, you couldn't look to get

not you. And I hope—raising his

voice—"that all hands in this here

blockhouse will overhaul my words, for

what is spoke to me is spoke to all."

Capt. Smollett rose from his seat, and

knocked at the door from his pipe in

the palm of his left hand.

"That all?" he asked.

"Every last word, by thunder!" an-

swered John. "Jefus, that's all you

seen the last of me but musket-balls."

"Very well," said the captain. "Now

you'll hear me. If you'll come up one

the other side. Them that die'll be the

lucky ones."

And with a dreadful oath he

stumbled off, plowed down the sand,

was helped across the stockade, after

four or five failures, by the man with

the flag of truce, and disappeared in

an instant afterward among the trees.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE ATTACK.

As soon as Silver disappeared, the

captain, who had been closely watch-

ing him, turned toward the interior of

the house, and found not a man of us

at his post but Gray. It was the first time

we had ever seen him angry.

"Quarters!" he roared. And then, as

we all slunk back to our places, "Gray,"

he said, "I'll put your name in the log;

you've stood by your duty like a sea-

man. Mr. Trelawney, I'm surprised at

you, sir, Doctor, I think you have

worn the king's coat! If that was how

you served at Fontenoy, sir, you'd have

been better in your berth."

The doctor's watch were all back at

their loop-holes, the rest were busy

loading the spare muskets, and every

one with a red face, you may be certain,

and a flea in his ear, as the saying is.

The captain looked on for awhile in

silence. Then he spoke.

"My lads," he said, "I've given

Silver a broadside. I pitched it in red-

hot on purpose; and before the hour's

out, as he said, we shall be boarded.

We're outnumbered, I needn't tell you

that, but we fight in shelter, and a

million to one, I should be said to

fight with discipline."

"We can drive 'em out of you

chests," he said.

When he went the rounds, and saw,

as he said, that all was clear.

On the two short sides of the house,

east and west, there were only two

loop-holes, on the south side where

the porch was, two again; and on the

north side, five. There was a round

score of muskets for the seven of us;

the firewood had been built into four

plies—tables, you might say—one

on each of the tables some ammunition

and four loaded muskets were laid

ready to the hand of the defenders. In

the middle, the cutlasses lay ranged.

"Toss out the fire," said the captain;

"the chill is past, and we mustn't have

smoke in our eyes."

The iron fire basket was carried

hoddily out by Mr. Trelawney, and the

embers smothered among sand.

"Hawkins hasn't had his breakfast,"

Hawkins, help yourself, and back to

your post to eat it," continued Capt.

Smollett. "Lively, now, my lads, you

want it before you've done. Hunter,

serve out a round of brandy to all

hands."

And while this was going on the cap-

tain completed, in his own mind, the

plan of the day.

"Doctor, you will take the door," he

resumed. "See and don't expose your-

self; keep within, and fire through the

porch. Hunter, take the east side,

there, Joyce, you stand by the west.

Two men, Mr. Trelawney, you are the

best shot here, and Gray take the long

north side, with the five loop-holes;

there the danger is, if they can get

up to it, and fire in upon us through

our own ports, things would begin to

look dirty. Hawkins, neither you nor

I shall be much account at the shooting,

we'll stand by to load and bear hand."

As the captain had said, the chill

was past. As soon as the sun had

climbed above our girdle of trees it

fell with all its force upon the clear-

ing and drank up the vapors at a

draught. Soon the sand was baking,

and the resin melting in the logs of the

block-house. Jackets and coats were

flung aside; shirts were thrown open

at the neck and rolled up to the

shoulders; and we stood there, each at

his post, in a fever of heat and anxiety.

An hour passed away.

"Hang them!" said the captain.

"This is as dull as the doldrums, Gray,

whistle for a wind."

And just at that moment came the

first news of the attack.

"If you please, sir," said Joyce, "if

I see anyone, am I to fire?"

"I told you, sir," cried the captain.

"Thank you, sir," returned Joyce,

with the same quiet civility.

Nothing followed for a time; but the

remark had set us all on the alert,

straining ears and eyes—the musket-

teers, the captain out in the middle of

the block-house, with his mouth very

tight and a frown on his face.

So some seconds passed, till sudden-

ly the report had scarcely died

away ere it was repeated and repeated

from without in a scattering volley,

shot behind shield, like a string of geese,

from every side of the inclosure. Sev-

eral musket balls struck the log house,

but no entrance; and, as the smoke

cleared away and vanished, the stock-

ade and the woods around it looked

as quiet and empty as before. Not a

bugle, waved, not the gleam of a mus-

ket barrel betrayed the presence of our

foes.

"Did you hit your man?" asked the

captain.

"No, sir," replied Joyce. "I believe

not, sir."

"Next best thing to tell the truth,"

muttered Capt. Smollett. "Load his

gun, Hawkins. How many should you

say there was on your side, doctor?"

"I know precisely," said Dr. Livesey.

"Three shots were fired on this side.

I saw the three flashes—two close to-

gether—one further to the west."

"Three?" returned the captain. "And

how many on yours, Mr. Trelawney?"

But this was not so easily answered.

There had come many from the north

seven, by the squire's computation;

eight or nine, according to Gray. From

the east and west only a single shot

had been fired. It was plain, therefore,

that the attack would be developed

from the north, and that on the other

three sides we were only to be an-

noyed by a show of hostilities. But

Capt. Smollett made no change in his

arrangements. If the mutineers suc-

ceeded in crossing the stockade, he ar-

gued, they would take possession of

any unprotected loop hole and shoot us

down like rats in our stronghold.

"Now had we much time left us for

thought. Suddenly, with a loud huzza,

a little cloud of pirates leaped from the

woods on the north side and ran

straight on the stockade. At the same

moment the fire was once more opened

from the woods, and rifle ball sang

through the doorway and knocked the

doctor's musket into bits.

The boarders swarmed over the fence

like monkeys. Squire and Gray fired

again and yet again; three men fell,

one forward into the inclosure, two

back on the outside. But of these, one

was evidently more frightened than

hurt, for he was on his feet again in a

crack, and instantly disappeared among

the trees.

Two had the dust, one had died, four

had made good their footing to

side our defenses; while from the shel-

ter of the woods seven or eight men,

each evidently supple with several

muskets, kept up a hot though useless

OWINGSVILLE OUTLOOK.

D. S. ESTILL, - - Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, - - KY.

\$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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Correspondents will please remember to always mail their items so that they will reach us on Monday. This matter is seriously important to us.

CLUBBING TERMS.

The Owingsville Outlook and either of the following will be sent for one year for the price named:

Outlook and Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal, \$1.30.

Outlook and Weekly Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, \$1.40.

Outlook and Louisville Daily Evening Post, \$2.85.

THURSDAY, OCT. 20, 1898.

War Matters.

The battleships Oregon and Iowa sailed from New York Oct. 12th under sealed orders, probably to round Cape Horn and thence to Hawaii, or possibly to reinforce Dewey's squadron at Manila.

Major Gen. Lawton, Military Governor of Santiago de Cuba district, has left there for the United States. The thirty cannon captured there will be presented two each to the fifteen principal cities of this country for placing in public parks as trophies of the war.

At Lexington, Ky., Provost Guard Kitchin, of the 2d Ky. shot and killed private Henry Nygran, of the 2d N. Y. New York, as the latter was running to escape arrest. The New York regiment became infuriated and almost started a battle. Some of them later attacked and beat up Sergeant A. McClelland, of the 3d Ky.

The U. S. flag, it is officially announced, will be raised at San Juan, the capital of Porto Rico, Oct. 18th, signifying that the Spanish have given up the island.

Chaplain McIntyre, of the battleship Oregon, was tried by court-martial at Denver, Colorado, and sentenced to be dismissed from the U. S. Naval service for public criticism of the officers of other ships engaged in the naval battle at Santiago and for other talk.

Gen. Garcia's secretary denies that the General is in the employ of the United States or trying among the insurgents to induce them to disband or is coming to this country to secure a loan to pay off the soldiers.

Porto Rico will have a military government, with postal, judicial and customs features on plans prepared by those departments in Washington, until Congress determines on a general plan of government for the island.

A breach seems imminent between President Maso and the Cuban insurgent government on one side and Gen. Gomez and the army on the other side. The former desires the disbandment of the army, while the latter want the Americans to get out of Cuba now without further intervention.

The Spanish Peace Commission are trying to have the United States assume the Cuban debt and also that of the Philippines if they are annexed, demanding pay for every concession proposed.

The War Investigating Commission has started out on a tour of the army camps and will be some weeks making the rounds.

A lot of Dewey's sailors liquored up at Hong Kong and charged about 50 German sailors from one of the warships that swarmed around Dewey's ships in Manila Bay. The Americans pounded up several of the Germans and put the crowd to flight.

Four fifths of the soldiers of the Fourth Kentucky, at Ansonia, Alabama, have petitioned to be mustered out.

The raised Spanish cruiser Maria Teresa will be brought North from Cuba next week.

Spain is pleading poverty to the United States at every turn before the Peace and Cuban Evacuation Commissions. In regard to Cuba Gen. Ferrado said in effect that if the United States wanted the evacuation expedited it would have to help send the soldiers back to Spain.

Chicago held a peace jubilee this week. It seems a little premature.

Admiral Dewey has won his heroic honors long enough. Let no hero's reputation escape, is the motto.

As the reports come in General Shafter's reputation as the hero of Santiago dwindles to nothingness. But if the truth has it that way let it rip.

Sows of great men when given army commissions and sent to Hawaii remind the Hawaiians by their antics of the good old savage days before Capt. Cook discovered the islands.

Trouble is in prospect between the United States and the extremists among the Cubans, who are opposed to any more U. S. troops coming to Cuba and are clamorous for possession of the island now. Uncle Samuel may as well prepare for an exhibition of extreme intolerance on the part of the Cubans, who are human nature.

BLANCO and his crowd hate to give up Cuba as long as a dollar can be squeezed out of it. They are making their fortunes and opportunities back in Spain will be rather than angels' visits.

SECRETARY ALGER says no one in the army who testifies before the Investigation Committee need have any fear of the consequences of telling what he knows and observed. That is fair and eminently proper.

U. S. SENATOR TOM C. PLATT has troubles of his own in the midst of the New York campaign. The T. C. National Bank, of Oswego, N. Y., of which he is President, has been taken charge of by the Federal authorities.

The Peace Commission at Paris seems to be making slow progress on the important questions. In playing diplomacy with the Spaniards the Americans are up against the most difficult game of their lives.

The tobacco trust under the name of "The Continental Tobacco Co." has made a complete failure of organization and will be abandoned. The news is good for the tobacco growers. Such a combination would have largely had the growers at its mercy.

THE Middle-of-the-Road Populists and the Prohibitionists have formed a coalition in Indiana and will oppose the Free-Silver Democratic Congressional and other nominees. The evidence is multiplying that no such combination to fight for silver and Bryan can be formed again as in 1896.

Some members of an artillery company that was mustered in the U. S. service in 1860 and, as they claim, were never mustered out in Newport and concluded to call on Uncle Sam for pay up to the present time. If Uncle allows his leg pulled that way he deserves to have Spain appointed his guardian.

THE Navy Department hits Hobson's reputation a dab by claiming credit for suggesting the sinking of the ship to block the channel of Santiago harbor. Still, Hobson was killed by the pretty girl and the Navy Department isn't. Hobson can afford to divide the other honors.

ACCORDING to reports, Gen. Shafter's language to subordinates is modeled on that of a second mate of a steamboat to a lot of roustabouts in action. That will make any officer unpopular with self-respecting white men. That breed of army officers ought to have perished with Gen. "Bull" Nelson in the Civil War.

THE President's Commission investigating the conduct of the war hasn't yet found anything very bad in the way of evidence. Witnesses are reported in the newspapers as talking boldly of specific instances of incompetency or neglect, but they come down their criticism to mildness when brought before the Commission.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, is making a spectacular tour through Palestine to Jerusalem. It is safe to say that the orientals in that neck of the woods have seen nothing as imposing since Solomon's day. Mark Twain along to write up the trip could make a book to rival in interest his famous "Innocents Abroad."

U. S. SENATOR MATTHEW STANLEY QUAY, political boss of Pennsylvania, has quit "shaking the plum tree" and taken to shaking in his shoes since he is about to lose his prestige by reason of his recent arrest on the charge of appropriating State funds for his personal use. The major cause of State can get along very cleverly without a single corrupt political boss.

DEMAGOGY is growing at an alarming rate in this nation. Demagogues and their reckless and foolish supporters will wreck republicanism and free institutions unless the people effectively rebuke them at the polls every opportunity. Nor are demagogues confined to one party. The example of a successful demagogue is contagious. Plunger, of Michigan, and Tanner, of Illinois, are quite as bad in kind as not degree as Altgeld and Tillman.

THE Navy Department proposes to take from Admiral Schley all credit for bottling up Cervera and makes him out to be anything but a hero of the naval operations at Santiago. It is reported that a board of naval inquiry called by Admiral Sampson strips the Brooklyn of pretty much all credit in the battle with Cervera's squadron. The truth should prevail, but if it is perverted and the people find it out there'll be a mighty roar of indignation.

THE Navy Department has apparently desired to make Admiral Sampson the chief hero of the Santiago naval battle, and a board of inquiry is reported to have done so by finding that the destruction of Cervera's squadron was accomplished entirely on the lines laid down by Sampson. The board is said to have found that otherwise the captains of the ships are the heroes, and that the Oregon, Texas and Iowa won the chief honors, leaving the Brooklyn nearly out.

THE export trade of the United States for the nine months of 1898 ending with September is over one hundred million dollars greater than it ever was for a similar period and is over 33 per cent greater than the average for the previous fifteen years. On the other hand, imports for the same period are over \$100,000,000 less than the average for the same years past. Selling for less than it is bought is bound to accumulate at a rapid rate.

From the newspaper reports it appeared that Geo. W. Jolly secured the regular Republican Congressional nomination in the Second District, but all of the District Committee except one member think W. T. Fowler ought to be the nominee and so declared him. Jolly has the enmity of the spoilsman faction of his party because while in the District Attorney he prosecuted Republican office-holders for levying campaign assessments in violation of law. The sympathy of all good citizens ought to be with Jolly.

WHEN the cruiser Charleston made a conquest of Guam, one of the Ladrone Islands, an American sailor, who had deserted from a whaling ship, was left in charge of things. He had the true American instinct and immediately constituted himself the whole thing from Governor down except customs collector, which office was filled by a Spaniard faithful to the American cause. The sailor government has put down two revolutions of the natives instigated by the Spanish priests, and will be considered a hero until the inevitable ripping up the back of his reputation is made.

GOV. TANNER, of Illinois, is pursuing a queer course for an Executive acting under a constitutional government. Practically he assumes a dictatorship in disarming the employees of the coal company at Virden, who are simply defending their property and lawful rights. Gov. Tanner also usurps authority in using the State militia to prevent the company from bringing in negro miners to take the place of the strikers. His course has a most serious bearing on the nation. If his example of official demagoguery is followed law becomes a mockery and mob rule is ascendant. No republic can long survive if such actions are upheld by the people. The miners no doubt have their grievances, but they have no legal moral right to organize and prevent the coal company from employing laborers to take the places of the strikers as long as it commits no unlawful act.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Forge Hill.

Isaac Williams is no better at this writing.

Isaac Whittington began stripping tobacco last week.

Isaac Whittington went to the mountains horse-trading this week. Several from here went chestnut-hunting Sunday, but did not get any.

Neal Manley, wife and little son spent Sunday with Isaac Manley and wife.

Miss Angelina Sweetnam, of White Oak, visited at W. Williams last week.

Lafe Parker and family, of Franklin Co., are visiting Polk Manley this week.

Collie Moore has several crops of wheat to be threshed this week in the Olympia neighborhood.

Craig.

I am glad to say there is no one sick in this neighborhood.

Sam Shultz and wife visited James Clark and wife Sunday.

George Toy was in this part again Sunday. Look out for a wedding soon.

Slate Valley Church is nearing completion. All praise to Andrew Coyle and William Manley.

Jake Toy, wife and two little sons Ernest and Butler, of lower Slate Creek, visited the family of Butler Toy Sunday.

Miss Effie Toy, a beautiful and attractive young lady of Clark Co., after visiting her many friends here, returned home Wednesday.

George Garner returned home Saturday, after a week's visit with his daughter Mrs. Parker and family, near Fort Spring, in Jessamine county.

Olympia.

We had our first frost Sunday morning.

Thos. Ryan, of Marion, O., was here last week.

Mrs. G. W. Young was in Louisville last week buying goods. Her son Clyde attended her.

Mrs. Dr. Ball returned Wednesday a week ago from a three-weeks' visit in Carroll and Trimble counties.

Bro. J. M. Rash filled his regular appointment here Sunday. He will likely preach a few nights this week.

Messrs. Jo Crosby and family, Charley Fowler and family, of Pea Sticks, attended church here Sunday and spent the day with friends in town.

Crooks.

Samuel T. Jackson and wife visited on Roe's Run Sunday.

Some three or four of our young men have left the country.

Moses Johnson, of Estill Co., is visiting at Henry Craycraft's.

James Williamson, of Fleming Co., is visiting at his father's.

John Scott's tobacco barn was burned on Peled Oak Sunday.

Several from here are attending the series of meetings at See's school-house this week.

James Crooks sold to Will Young, of Owingsville, 20 hogs, averaging about 150 pounds, at \$3.35 per hundred.

Cole Barnes, who disappeared very mysteriously about a week ago, has been heard from in St. Louis, Mo.

Samuel Dobbins and Miss Lillie Shackelford of Mill Creek, boarded the train at this place Sunday, bound for Ironton, Mo.

Carrington.

Uncle Elias Blevis is no better. John Blevis is mending slowly.

Lee Maxey and his sister, Miss Liza, and Miss Eva May Campbell, of Steptone, visited at J. W. Carrington's last Saturday night and Sunday.

It was all a mistake about J. W. Carrington's calf being lost. It was James Kendall's dog. It was a dark navy red, flop nosed, sharp-eared, blue-headed, ball-eyed poodle that he carried from the West in a snuff box. Look here, "South Side," what de matter wid you dat you can't see no better nor dat? I has been married 4 times an' can't distinguish better nor dat. Spies you're going to get married. I do dat, chile. I tole my wife Mandy Maria so to. She sed dat you was so, for if she body nodd you as well as she did, nobody would hab you. See? Lost Boy.

Salt Lick.

Mrs. John Craig is on the sick list.

C. E. Whitcomb and John Campbell left Saturday morning on their bicycles for Cincinnati.

During the absence of Mr. Bryan, George Eaton is acting agent at Licking Valley Junction.

Robert Cook, of the 2d Ky. Cav., has returned from Lexington, his regiment having been mustered out of service.

F. E. Stonebraker, representing the L. H. Gage Lumber Co., of New York, was in town several days the past week.

Duke Frederick, Henry Myers, Wm. Young and Dave Evans, of the 2d Ky. Inf., rejoined their command at Lexington Tuesday.

The oyster supper given at the new school-house for the benefit of the M. E. Sunday-school was a decided success. The net receipts were \$11.45.

Moore's Ferry.

He that laughs last laughs best. Miss Bertha McLaughlin, of Midland, visited her grandmother, Mrs. Annie Shroat, Sunday.

The widow's might is never so fully realized as when she is looking for a second husband.

Marriage is a lottery, but I have not heard of love letters being denied the privilege of the mails.

Mr. and Mrs. John Otis and family visited Sylvester Davis, in Fleming county, Saturday and Sunday.

Cris and Tommie Razor, of Fleming county, visited their sister Mrs. Addie Shroat Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Lee Baty, Mrs. R. Sorrell and children visited relatives on Flat Creek Saturday and Sunday.

Walter Myers and wife returned from Indiana Sunday, October 9. Walter is now staying at his uncle G. B. Myers' and is very low with consumption.

Tuesday, the 11th inst., we heard some one going up the pike singing "Granny, will you dog bite?" and upon inquiry learned there was a big 10-pound girl baby at James Hiley's—their first girl.

Knob Lick.

Frost on Friday and Saturday nights.

The schools here and at Polkville are progressing nicely.

Corn cutting and wheat-sowing are about completed.

There was quite a number from a distance chestnut-hunting here Sunday.

Miss Lillie Quisenberry visited her father's family from Thursday until Monday.

THE SICK.—Mrs. Ike Hardin is very sick with fever. John B. Hunt has two children poorly with fever.

Our school-house here is sadly in need of repair, or a new school-house is needed, as the present one has been condemned for several years.

There was a little scrap on the Pea Sticks road one day last week. The hands were at work on said road, Arnold Goodpaster being the overseer. There was some contention between him and Lee Sorrell, which resulted in a fight, each one being struck with a rock.

A little more patriotism and a little less partyism would make conditions much better for the people. Let the people of Ky. remember things, remember the Goebel laws, remember the defeat of the School Book and R. R. bills, and further remember that Populism's appeals to the intelligence of the people, while the old parties in a great measure rely on the prejudice of the past or basest on credulity and shutting their eyes to facts.

There is some argument against free silver, as well as for it, but these arguments are not urged by the contractionists. The plutocrats oppose free silver because it would enlarge the money volume to some extent. The silver dollar and the gold dollar would become cheaper, and that is just what they don't want. There is this against silver, and it is equally against gold: The silver costs too much. A hundred million of dollars coined of silver will supply to that extent the need of more money, but in issuing the money under free coinage the Government does not get a cent. It all goes to the silver owner, whereas if the 100 million dollars were made of paper the Government would get nearly all of it, and with it could build and equip four thousand miles of railroad for the benefit of the people, and the paper money would be just as good as the silver or gold for the exchange of commodities; just what money was made for, and every time the Government coins gold it just simply gives to the gold owner that which it should retain for all the people.

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Sharpsburg.

Hugo Fogg, of Piqua, Robertson county, was a visitor here last week.

Miss Fannie Parks, of Carlisle, is the pleasant guest of her sister, Mrs. J. O. Ratliff.

Walter and Marion Bridges, of Oak Hill, Montgomery county, were here on Thursday.

Miss Kate Winston, of Washington, D. C., was the guest of Mrs. F. S. Allen last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. O'neal, of near Mt. Sterling, visited relatives near town Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. C. A. Brown and Mrs. Anna Gossett visited Mrs. Henry Gillespie, near Judy, on Wednesday.

Abraham Dale and wife, of near Sherburne, visited relatives here and at Judy several days last week.

John Peters and son Martin attended the funeral of Wm. Hickey, their kinsman, near May's Lick, on Friday.

Mrs. Will Bryant, of Judy, and Miss Lizzie Schlegel, of Mt. Sterling, were visitors at the home of C. A. Brown several days last week.

J. W. and W. L. Royse and E. T. Neal, of the Klondike Hunting and Fishing Club, left last Wednesday for a two-weeks' trip to Blackwater. G. Elgin Sharp, C. R. Berry and N. P. Myers, also of the club, will leave this week to join them.

THE SICK.—J. W. Allen has been confined to his room now over a week. James Atchison is able to be up town. Mrs. John C. Arnold, near town, has a severe case of diphtheria, and the Dr. thinks their youngest child is also taking it. Miss Nannie Ralls, who has been sick at Flemingsburg for three weeks, is recovering slowly.

Second Lieutenant William K. McCre, of the 6th U. S. Reg., arrived at home last Friday week on a thirty-day furlough. He was confined to his room for several days after his arrival with an attack of Cuban fever (not Algerian), but recovered sufficiently to be up and on the street and then had a relapse and will probably be confined for some time.

Bethel.

Mrs. Mirinda Reed, of Carlisle, is visiting her son Ed this week.

The Misses Thompson, of Judy, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Milt Ratliff.

Mrs. Allie Robertson and Mrs. Sue Ratliff went to Flemingsburg Saturday.

George Donaldson and wife, of Winchester, visited D. S. Trumbo Saturday.

Charles Gossett and T. Lloyd went to Maysville last Friday to see Buffalo Bill's show.

John A. Vico, of near Sherburne, was here Wednesday visiting the family of Cy Arrasmith; also his old friend Ratliff Baird.

Mrs. W. P. Given and little son Charles, accompanied by her home in Cincinnati her sister-in-law Miss Mollie Given, where they will spend a week.

S. P. Baird and wife, of Carlisle, spent Sunday with their daughter Mrs. Cy Arrasmith and friends, where quite a number assembled at a dining.

Miss Pearl Trumbo and her sister Mrs. T. H. Brown, of Owingsville, visited their father, D. S. Trumbo, this week; also spent Friday with friends in Carlisle.

Ratliff Baird and George Wilson, J. A. Vico, David Judy and A. G. Robertson were all here together last week. Some of the parties had not met each other for forty years. Their average age is 81, the oldest 93, the youngest 73.

Ratliff Baird and wife, of Indiana, David Judy and wife, of Carlisle, are guests of friends and relatives here this week. Mr. Baird is 93 years old. He is a very active and sprightly man of his age. He is the father of N. C. Baird, of Carlisle.

Mesdames Matheny and Brunk, of Springfield, Illinois, nieces of Mrs. Carrie Arrasmith, together with Mrs. John English, of Montgomery county, Mrs. Ed Thomas, of North Middletown, and Mrs. Lizzie Badger, of Jellico, Tenn., are visiting Mrs. Carrie Arrasmith this week. Mrs. Matheny and Mrs. Brunk are daughters of Mrs. Mary Brest, sister of Mrs. Arrasmith. Mrs. Thomas is well known where a girl in this neighborhood as Miss Tina Janison.

Upper Prickly Ash.

Latham & Crouch took 82 head of cattle to Mt. Sterling Monday.

Latham & Crouch bought of James Powers 18 head of feeding cattle: 13 at \$3.30, 3 at \$3.40 and 2 at \$3.40.

Miss Sallie Vico, of the Mount Pleasant neighborhood, visited Miss Fenton Shroat from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Joseph Spencer, of Lower Slate bridge, and Mrs. Dora Cough, of Owingsville, visited their sister, Mrs. Thomas P. Honaker, Saturday.

CATTLE SALES.—Fletcher Crouch sold ten feeding cattle to Omar Wilson at \$4.10. Philip Fleming sold six 1,150-lb. steers to James Ford, of Bourbon Co., at \$4.10. D. C. and Leslie Shroat sold 20 steers, averaging 1,073 lbs., to Sid Hart, of Montgomery Co., at \$4.15. B. F. Shroat sold 5 steers to J. C. Hamilton at 4c.

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